

# THE CHINOOK ADVANCE

Vol. 22

Chinook, Alberta, Thursday March 20th, 1941

## THIS IS MEANT FOR ... ... YOU!

The campaign for funds for Canadian War Services will get underway next week. A number of people will be canvassing and we bespeak a courteous and friendly reception for them, and a cheerfulness in contributing. The canvassers are not mendicants. They are responsible people imbued with a sense of responsibility to our fighting men. They are citizens trying to do their duty. People approached should appreciate this.

This war is approaching a climax. Our Canadian boys are facing great and unknown perils. Surely it is not asking much that each of us at home should contribute funds to keep going the war services that mean so much to our soldiers, sailors and airmen!

Don't grumble at being asked for a few dollars or a few bushels of wheat. After all what have you done, what risks have you run, what prospective dangers do you face, compared with what Canada's fighting men are doing and risking on the battle fronts of the world?

The slogan is: "We cannot let our boys down."

The truth is we dare not let them down. "Surely we are made of better stuff than to even think of failure."

YOU do your part and all will be well!

### WHEAT CONTRIBUTIONS ACCEPTED

Wheat contributions will be accepted by the Canadian War Services Fund. The Wheat Board will take delivery over farmers' quotas, and the bushelage does not have to be registered in the farmers' permit books. In this way farmers can help this worthy cause without having to dig up the actual cash. District organizations should arrange for "wheat drives". Farmers may deliver their contributions to any elevator in which there is space, and arrange to have the cash ticket made out to the "Canadian War Services Fund".

## CANADIAN RED CROSS SOCIETY CHINOOK BRANCH

### REPORT OF WAR WORK COMMITTEE

The War Work Committee of the Chinook Branch has, during the past year, sent in to Red Cross Headquarters the following articles:

- 58 pairs of Army Socks
- 16 Light Army Sweaters
- 12 Heavy Army Sweaters
- 28 Pairs of Army Mitts
- 17 Helmets
- 13 Sheets
- 34 Surgical Towels
- 6 Pneumonia Jackets
- 12 Bedgowns
- 58 Khaki Handkerchiefs
- 105 Gauze Handkerchiefs
- 1 Baby's Layette (40 pieces)

Signed — H. Targett  
Convenor

## OBITUARY

### WILLIAM SANFORD LEE

Mr. William Sanford Lee died on Saturday, March 15th, and was born in Winnipeg, Manitoba, in 1888. Deceased was employed by Marshall Wells Hardware Co., before coming to Chinook 23 years ago, taking over the Banner Hardware Co.

He was a member of the Masonic Lodge (Iroquois No. 115, Chinook Lodge) and was the Hiram Chpt. No. 19 Youngstown. He held office of Past Master of the Ancient and Honorable Order of Free and accepted Masons during the year 1932.

Surviving are his wife, two daughters Mrs. J. M. Aitken, Virginia and two sons Jack and Billie, all of Chinook also an only sister Mrs. C. F. Rutley of Kindersley, Sask.

The people of the Chinook district mourn the passing of Mr. Lee who was one of the most highly respected and loved citizens, of whom every one had a good word to say. As a business man he was straightforward and honorable in all his dealings.

Funeral services were conducted at the Foster and Foster Chapel, Monday at 2 o'clock with Rev. E. Melville Aitken officiating.

### MORE THAN A MERCHANT?

WHILE he has been our grocer

man  
For many, many years  
We haven't merely talked on foods.  
He's shared our griefs and fears.

Between advice on things in cans,  
He'd ask about our health;  
From fruits and bacon w'd discuss  
All things—from war to wealth.

And, though great sorrows came to

him,  
I never saw him frown.

As he befriended rich and poor,  
From every part of town.

I've often said: "You help the world  
with your kin, cheerful way!"

And, oh, I'm glad I did tell him.

They bury him today.

— Lyla Myers.



Dr. K. W. Nothby

Director, Agricultural Department  
North-West Line Elevators Association

### Will Soil Wear Out?

The answer is definitely yes, unless present methods of crop production are altered.

Four years ago, the Department of Soils of the University of Alberta made a study of the nitrogen and organic matter content of cultivated soils and neighbouring virgin sod at 32 widely separated points in Saskatchewan and Alberta.

In this study, the four major soil zones (black, dark brown, brown and gray) were all represented. It was found that, as a result of cultivation, the black soils had lost 18% of the original nitrogen and 21% of organic matter. The dark brown soils lost 22% of nitrogen and 26% of organic matter. The loss in brown soils amounted to 29% of the nitrogen and 27% of the organic matter. The gray soils, naturally less fertile than the others, were found to have lost 35% of the original nitrogen and 42% of the organic matter.

The above figures were obtained from analysis of the surface six inches of soil. In general, subsoil losses of nitrogen were slight, but organic matter losses considerable.

The authors state (Scientific Agriculture, Vol. 19) that "... it is clear that the straight grain and fallow system has not maintained the nitrogen ... or organic matter content of western Canada prairie soils."

The floral tributes were many and beautiful:

Pallbearers were: C. Ray, Jacques, W. A. Todd, C. E. Neff, A. L. Robinson, and W. A. Cruickshank. Interment was in Queen's Park Cemetery.

**SPECIAL LOW FARES TO PACIFIC COAST**  
APRIL 4 to 12

### 30-DAY RETURN LIMIT

From stations in Ontario (Port Arthur, Armstrong and west), Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta to destinations in British Columbia (McBride, Blue River and west).

Stopovers allowed.

Good in Coaches, Tourist and Standard Sleeping Cars.

Full information from Any Agent.

W41-100

**CANADIAN NATIONAL**

## ROUND [ABOUT TOWN

One of our young girls certainly seems to have made a hit. At least a new two-piece is often to be seen strolling slowly along, good luck. Peg. Can't say we blame you.

What will the Youngstown B.F. think? Or won't she tell him about her new escort? But remember, the truth always PAYS in the end.

For a short while this week we thought, from the glum expression on a certain young man's face, that something serious must have happened. Was it jealousy, or did the G.F. misunderstand?

Chinook's bonspiel is now over. Gee, girls, why didn't you get even? We thought sure this was your chance.

Why did one of our young ladies look so divinely happy at the Cereal dance last Friday? Could a certain chubby member of the orchestra possibly have been responsible for the happiness displayed?

Round About Town extends its deepest and most sincere sympathies to the family of Mr. W.S. Lee, who passed away in Calgary last week.

## Week's Specials

Bestovall Pork & Beans	3 tins	25c
Comet Coffee	lb.	33c
Nash's Jubilee Coffee	lb	50c
Indian Maid Salmon	tin	19c
Brookfield Brand Cheese	2 lbs.	52c
Empress Strawberry Jam	pail	65c
Broders' Best Pumpkin	tin	15c
Daw-Kist Peas & Carrots	tin	14c

Come in and book up early for Massey-Harris Implements. We have several good second hand buys now on hand. Buy Massey-Harris, the Tractor with the Name.

## BANNER HARDWARE AND GROCERIES

## I. H. C. & John Deere

### IMPLEMENTS and REPAIRS

Maple Leaf FUELS, Oils & Greases

ELECTRIC & ACETYLENE

Welding

FARM SUPPLIES

**COOLEY BROS.**

Chinook, Alta.

Phone 10

## Chinook Meat Market

Fresh & Cured Meats and Fish  
Swifts and Burns well known brands of Hams and Bacons

A shipment of fresh, frozen, and cured fish just in.

Hides and Horsehair bought at market prices.

The season on Badgers is now open. Bring in your furs.

Phone No. 4

J. C. Bayley Prop.

## The Wheat Surplus Problem

With the approach of another season of seeding, farmers of Western Canada are facing a serious problem, perhaps one of the most serious problems they have ever had to face since the plow was first put into the virgin soil of the prairies. It can be summed up in a single question: "How many acres shall I seed to wheat this spring?"

The question is not a new one. It crops up every season and each time it has to be faced, it has to be considered and reconsidered in the light of so many unknown factors, that it is always a difficult question to answer. This year it is fraught with even greater complexities, due to a very large surplus accumulated and at present undisposable and other factors attributable to the exigencies of a state of war.

One of the greatest of these impediments, of course, is the duration of the war. How long is the war going to last before Hitler and Nazism are crushed? If one had the power of occult vision and could peer into the future, one of these unknowns could be translated into the known, but unfortunately this cannot be done. Even if the answer to that question could be determined with any degree of certitude, there would still remain unanswered: What demand will there be for this accumulating mound of bread grains among the liberated nations in Europe when they have been released from bondage? That, too must go unanswered for the present.

It is the duty and the function of the Western Canadian farmer, as his contribution towards the war effort to provide enough wheat to feed the fighting forces of Great Britain and Canada and the civilian populations of both countries. To date this obligation is not only being met to the full but has been exceeded so magnificently that there is now a full year's crop or more in storage, after allowing for all these needs, the result of an increased acreage sown to wheat since the war started and a good all round yield. The question the farmer now has to ask himself is whether he should continue to increase his wheat acreage, permit it to remain stationary or to reduce it.

### Facing Alternatives

While prudence seems to demand wheat seeding on smaller scale, the farmer is haunted by the possibility that the war might collapse suddenly and that what now seems a tremendous surplus might melt like snow under a hot summer sun to feed a hungry Europe.

On the other hand, if the war is protracted, and some of the highest authorities, including Winston Churchill, predict several more years of conflict, the wisdom of continuing to pile surplus upon surplus is open to question.

Apparently the great majority of the people of this country, including the farmers themselves are willing to accept the prediction of a lengthy war, and so far, events in the theatre of war point that way at present, and there is a general feeling that the time has arrived when the brakes should be put upon wheat production, in moderation. The farmers themselves, as a body, appear to have come to this conclusion.

Assuming that there is general accord on the premise that a reduction in wheat acreage is advisable, the farmer is next faced with the question: How is it going to be achieved and what shall be done with the idle acreage?

The farmers, and their organizations without exception, have decided that there must be no compulsion in the matter. They have stated unanimously that wheat acreage shall not be reduced by government decree. In other words, by so doing, they have stated, in effect, that it is a problem which must be decided by the individual farmer for himself. This means, of course, that there will be no uniformity of plan. One farmer may reduce his wheat acreage 5 or 10 per cent, another may reduce it 50 or more per cent. The only alternative would be for the farmers to come to an agreement among themselves, through their own organizations on a general percentage reduction, but it is doubtful whether that would be practicable.

### Other Considerations

However, when the individual farmer has decided to what extent he shall reduce his wheat acreage, he is faced with the question of the manner in which the excess acreage shall be utilized. Shall it be seeded to other cereal crops, shall a larger percentage of the farm be summerfallowed, shall some of it be seeded to forage crops or grass for pasturage, or some for all of these purposes? Here, again, the problem can only be solved by the individual farmer who must necessarily be guided by his own circumstances and conditions upon the soil to which he can put such crops, the suitability of the soil, the availability of seed, the disposition of the product, the possibility of fitting them in with the existing condition of the farm and many other factors.

A useful lead in this direction was given recently by the Saskatchewan minister of agriculture when he pointed out that a dangerous condition exists in the agriculture of that province, stating that along with increased wheat acreage, there has been a marked increase in livestock production but a substantial diminution upon the use of which can put such crops, the suitability of the soil, the availability of seed, the disposition of the product, the possibility of fitting them in with the existing condition of the farm and many other factors.

### Gardens In England

In Spite Of War People Still Will Have Their Flowers

A Central Ontario bulb grower has received an order from England for a large quantity of gladioli. It was for 75 varieties in lots of hundreds and thousands, and the recipient of the order had to call on dozens of growers in the district to fill it.

"The head of the English firm sending the order appended this paragraph: 'Although bombs may be spoiling our homes, we're still busy with our gardens. We are still chattering on. There are always be an England, and a floral one as well.'"

One person who can think of gladioli when bombs are nightly visitors have to be admired. The Ontario growers—some of them from The Netherlands—say they are proud to be able to fill this order.—Ottawa Journal.

One species of fish makes its home inside the body of another marine animal, the sea cucumber.

There are about 25 species, including 350 varieties, of woodpeckers in the United States.

## Nervous Restless Girls!

Cranky? Restless? Can't sleep? Tired easily? Annoyed by female friends? Irritated by orders and monthly distress? Then take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, famous for over 30 years in helping such run-down, weak, nervous conditions. Made especially for women. WELL WORTH TRYING!

## Chantecler

Slow Burning  
CIGARETTE PAPERS  
NONE FINER MADE

### Amazing Episode

Real Story That Ranks With Fictitious Epics Of The Sea

All the sea stories of Melville, Conrad and McFee together contain no more amazing episode than that of the Windsor Castle.

Last November, according to one of her passengers, the Windsor Castle, two days out of Glasgow, was attacked by Nazi bombers. There was a direct hit with a 500-pound bomb, which crashed down through her super-structure. For awful seconds the passengers waited for the end. But the bomb, having smashed its way down to the engine room, lay silent, grim, menacing. It did not explode.

Nobody aboard knew how to remove the fuse. Nobody knew what minute, what second, the deadly thing might leap the ship to splinters. And for two days the ship sped for Glasgow, the passengers standing by the lifeboats, the engineers nursing their mighty engines with instant death at their elbows. None knew at what second a time fuse, or some jar or concussion might bring the explosion. For two days passengers and crew lived intimately with death.

Then Glasgow was sighted, and experts came hurrying out to render the bomb harmless. Only a master touch in the telling is needed to make this real episode take rank with all the fictitious epics of the sea.—Nea Service.

### Warble Flies

The Campaign Against These Pests Is Under Way

The farmers of Western Canada have suffered great losses through Warble Flies and these losses could be reduced or eliminated very easily by the use of Warble Fly Powder. The Saskatchewan Department of Agriculture, through the Livestock Branch is putting on a campaign to reduce these losses. This campaign requires the co-operation of the owners and the municipal authorities.

The great and needless loss that the Warble grubs cause to cattle hides can only be appreciated by those stockmen who actually visit tanneries and inspect the hides. The best of the hide, that is, the section along the back, is ruined, and consequently cattle buyers pay from two to five dollars per head less for cattle affected with Warbles than for equally good cattle free from Warbles. The loss to Saskatchewan farmers is at least one-quarter of a million dollars per year, and probably a half million.

Besides the loss through the hides, there is also the discomfort and pain caused to Warble infested cattle. Cows affected give less milk and calves so infested fatten less speedily, so that there is considerable loss from this point alone. There are two flies that cause Warbles. The Warble Fly proper and the Heel Fly. The Warble Fly repeatedly at the cattle and lays a single egg each time it strikes, but the proper Warble Fly settles on the animal and lays a string of eggs along a single hair. Fly particulars regarding these pests can be obtained by writing to the Livestock Branch at Regina. Cattle are so terrified of the Heel Flies that they lose a lot of flesh, and are less thrifty when Heel Flies attack them.

Prevention is very simple. It consists of using a standard Warble Fly Powder, which contains Rotenone or Derris root, and washing the backs of the animals at three or four week intervals during the spring months. Applications can be made with a cloth or brush. If warbles are destroyed before they leave the animal's back it follows that there will be no adult flies the following season to again infect the cattle. As these flies do not travel far, a farmer can largely reduce the infection of his own herd, even if other farmers pay no attention to the control of warbles, but it is very much better for an entire district to treat all of the cattle contained therein.

The Department is prepared to sell Warble Fly Powder at a greatly reduced price to rural municipalities, and absorb the loss between the standard price and the special price. Municipalities are invited to place their order with the Department and resell powder to all ratepayers at a cost of approximately one cent per head for three treatments. If farmers of this province will purchase this powder and go to a little trouble they can save many thousands of dollars for the cattle industry and a proportionate amount for themselves. The first treatment should be given during the month of March, the second in April, and the third in May, so cattle owners are urged to get in touch with their municipal authorities, and secure this powder at once. Further particulars can be obtained by writing to the Livestock Branch of the Department of Agriculture.

A rich man must hire a valet, a laundress, a cook, a secretary and a housekeeper—but the poor man just gets married.

Kangaroos are protected by law in Australia. Their hides are in great demand.

### Establish Training Centres

New System Of Training For The Canadian Army  
Defence Minister Ralston gave an outline of the new system of training schools for the Canadian army in the House of Commons.

It embraces 58 instructional schools and involves the consolidation of the reserve and active army training centres which formerly operated separately. The reserve army training centres, 39 in number, were set up when compulsory training was introduced last summer.

He summarized active training centres as follows:

Artillery 4, engineers 2, signals 1, armored corps 2, infantry 7, machine guns 2, army service corps 2, ordnance corps 1 and army medical corps 1.

This tabulation shows a total of 22 advanced training centres, said Col. Ralston. "Then, in addition to that there is a unit area training centre, two officers training centres, 29 basic centres and two others, making a total of 34 basic training centres, which, added to the 22 active training centres makes a total of 56. Then, there are two instruction schools, making 58 in all."

The minister said the training centres included Winnipeg, an advanced artillery training centre; Brandon, an artillery training centre; Dundurn, Sask., engineers; Winnipeg, infantry training centre; Calgary, infantry training centre; Durn, machine gun training centre.

Red Deer, Alta., army service corps training centre; Nanaimo, B.C., small arms school training centre; Victoria, officers training centre.

Col. Ralston said these were advanced training centres. There also were two training centres for coast defence and anti-aircraft, and there will be officers training centres for Canada.

He listed the following among basic or elementary training centres: Portage la Prairie, Fort William, Vernon, Regina, Camrose, Grand Prairie.

More than 30,000 Canadians have enrolled for training which will make more valuable their contribution to the Dominion war effort, Ottawa officials revealed.

At vocational schools throughout the Dominion men, and some women, are receiving training in trades in accordance with the requirements of industry. Their instruction is given under the Dominion-provincial war emergency training program at 75 centres.

### Would Join British Empire

Former Belgian Official Thinks His Country Should Be In Commonwealth

Camille Huysmans, former speaker of the Belgian chamber of deputies, has recommended that Belgium ask to be admitted to the British Commonwealth of Nations.

Huysmans, chairman of the Labor and Socialist International, said "in unity, and only in unity, will be found the strength to keep the aggressor permanently at bay."

"Belgium should ask to be admitted to the British Commonwealth, and I know that there are statesmen of other smaller European nations who are thinking similarly."

### Using Traffic Lanes

How U.S. Officials Think Nazi U-Boats Will Operate

Predicting the pattern of Germany's spring sea offensive against British shipping, authorities at Washington said that each one of the scores of submarines employed probably would be assigned "lone wolf" roles within neighboring but distinct areas of the sea.

They expressed belief that the tactics now employed by the Germans, and destined to be used with increasing force when the weather improves, follow this outline:

The sea around Britain is divided by the German navy's high command into "traffic lanes," each a mile to five miles wide and paralleling one another.

Each "lane" is then divided into sections, and each section assigned to a certain submarine.

Within its allotted territory, each submarine is free to operate more or less independently.

When a large enemy convoy approaches, the first U-boat to detect it does not attack the leading ship but waits until a number of vessels are strung across neighboring submarine lanes.

Then several of the submarines attack different ships simultaneously. Estimates place the number of German U-boats in service last month at 120. An additional 180 were believed under construction.

### Donations Have Been Liberal

Lord Beaverbrook, minister of aircraft production, announced gifts for the purchase of airplanes now expected to cost \$10,000,000 (\$4,500,000). It was announced that after March 31 it is proposed to devote 10 per cent of the money sent in to benevolent funds of service charities of three fighting services and the merchant navy.



BUTTERMILK BRAN PAN BREAD IS POPULAR FOR LATE BREAKFAST OR SUNDAY SUPPER PARTY

2 tablespoons shortening 1 cup buttermilk  
1/4 cup sugar 1/4 cups flour  
1 egg 1 teaspoon salt  
1 cup all-bran 2 teaspoons baking powder

Blend shortening and sugar thoroughly; add egg and beat until creamy. Add all-bran and buttermilk; let soak until most of moisture is taken up. Sift flour with salt, baking powder and soda, and add to first mixture stirring only until flour disappears. Pour into greased pan and bake in moderately hot oven (425 degrees F.) about 25 minutes. Cut into squares and serve while hot.

Note: Raisins may be added; use 1/2 cup raisins to each cup flour.

# PARA-SANI

## HEAVY WAXED PAPER

**DO YOU ENJOY PARTIES?**

Prepare in advance by wrapping with Para-Sani HEAVY WAXED PAPER

Order Para-Sani to-day from your neighborhood merchant

**Appleford PAPER PRODUCTS**

APPLEFORD PAPER PRODUCTS LTD.  
WAREHOUSES AT  
WINNIPEG - REGINA - SASKATOON - CALGARY - EDMONTON



## When Colds "Go Down"

Get After Distress Improved Vicks VapoRub

If a cold has "gone down" causing coughing, muscular soreness, or irritation in upper bronchial tubes, see what a "VapoRub Massage" can do for you!

With this more thorough treatment, the positive and vapor action of Vicks VapoRub more effectively penetrates irritated air passages with soothing medicinal vapors... stimulates blood and back like a warming poultice or plaster... STOPS ISLAND misery right away! Results delight even old friends of VapoRub.

TO GET A "VapoRub Massage" with all its benefits—massage VapoRub for 3 minutes on IMPROVED RUBBER AREA OF BACK as well as throat and chest—spread a thick layer of VapoRub over with a warmed cloth. BE SURE to use genuine, time-tested VICKS VAPORUB.

## AGENT IN SABOTAGE

BY CRAIG RICE

(Copyright)

### CHAPTER XI.

The interior of the Bristow plant seemed very dim, by night, with only a few light flames burning here and there. Great frightening shadows loomed in the semi-darkness, every corner seemed filled with new terrors.

Nancy Thorne picked her way carefully to the platform where the trucks were loaded, doing her best to make no sound. The door was forming rapidly in her mind. This Bristow might be unable to get in touch with her father, with anyone who could help. Hugo Blake would then be able to carry out his scheme unhindered. It was true that there would be other opportunities to catch him at his work, but Nancy Thorne did not intend to let this one get away.

She still had no idea what Hugo Blake intended to do. Something that would not be detected, not until it was too late. She had to find out what it was, even if she had to do it alone.

Once or twice she paused, listening. There was not one sound in the building except the beating of her own heart.

A little flight of steps ran down to the yard and the loading platform. She went down it quickly and quietly, praying that the door at the bottom might be unlocked. It was. She pushed it open slowly, looking cautiously into the yard.

One of the enormous trucks of the John Bristow Company stood backed up to the platform. Two men, one of them Hugo Blake, stood by the cab of the truck, two others were engaged in carrying a crate onto the platform preparatory to storing it in the truck. One electric light above the door behind the platform cast a faint, yellowish eerie glow over the scene.

Nancy slipped out the door and closed it behind her without a sound. Then, keeping in the shadow of the platform, she crept along as close as she dared, staying in the protection of the darkness until she could hear what Hugo Blake was saying.

The two men on the platform had disappeared into the building. Hugo glanced up as though to make sure they were gone, and spoke in a low voice, as though he were continuing something that had been interrupted before.

"The important thing is that no one suspects there's anything wrong about the load. It's got to be received as okay."

He paused to light a cigarette, and the glare of the match illuminated his thick-lensed glasses, and the heavy-jowled swarthy face of his

## LOOK OUT FOR YOUR LIVER

Buck it up right now and feel like a million!

Your liver is the largest organ in your body and most important to your health. It pours out bile to digest food, gets rid of waste, supplies new energy, allows proper nourishment to reach your blood. When your liver gets out of order, food decomposes in your system, and you feel as if you are constipated, stomach and kidneys can't work properly. You feel "rotten"—headache, backache, dizziness, drag out all the time.

For over 35 years thousands have won prompt relief from these miseries—without pills, surgery, or any other treatment. Try Fruit-A-Tives—no pills, no surgery, no other treatment. You'll simply delighted how quickly you'll feel like a new person, happy and well again. 25c. 50c. 100c. per bottle.

**FRUIT-A-TIVES** Largest Selling Liver Tonic

companion. Nancy recognized his companion's face, she had seen him around the plant many times. It was easy to find out his name. The swarthy man spoke in a half whisper. "There won't be any trouble about the regular driver."

Blake shook his head. "Not a bit. If it were known I drove the truck on his run he'd have more explaining to do than I would."

"But if he should find out why you wanted to take the run?"

"No chance. Nothing will ever be known about it. The load will be delivered, checked in, and put to use," Blake laughed. "The truck will come back here. No one will know that anything was out of the ordinary."

"No one but me," Nancy thought. The two men were silent again while another crate was carried out from the plant.

"You're sure these are the right ones," the swarthy man said.

"Positive," Hugo said. "My little girl in the office got the report on the shipment."

"Is she trustworthy?"

"She'd better be," Hugo said coldly.

Nancy shivered uncomfortably. He added after a moment, "She'll have to be, whether she wants to or not. I fixed that."

He typed that. But I did need the proof that she'd done the typing. You don't need to worry about her."

Nancy's blood ran cold. That first work she had been given by Hugo Blake—work she'd accepted so enthusiastically, considering it such a stroke of luck—it had been given her just to incriminate her, to give him a hold over her.

One last truck was loaded onto the truck and securely fastened. Then the great metal doors were shut with a sound like the clanging of a bell.

Tom's car! She remembered it, parked around the corner. And Tom rarely locked the ignition—she hoped against hope that he hadn't locked it this time.

Hugo Blake climbed into the cab, she heard the roar of the motor starting. Quickly and quietly as a cat she ran back through the darkened building, down the stairs from the office, past the old watchman and out through the yard.

Tom's car was still there, the street was otherwise deserted. Nancy Thorne slid into the driver's seat, found the ignition unknocked and started the motor, and sat waiting for the great truck to appear.

In a moment she saw it, turning out into the street. She waited until it had gone past and then turned around it, keeping a safe distance behind.

After a half-hour of driving they were out on the highway. It was harder to follow the truck now without arousing the suspicion of its driver. She kept just close enough to keep its tail lights in sight.

What was Blake going to do? Those dies made in the Bristow plant were undoubtedly correct according to specifications. Somehow between there and their destination some change was to be made. But what? That was what she had to find out.

An hour passed. Where was the truck going? Detroit, she remembered was its ultimate destination. But there was to be some stop on the way.

Suddenly the truck turned off the main highway, onto a side road. She followed it as close as she dared. The truck made another turn, and another, going at last up a little narrow country road. She drove on past the road, went for a half-mile and stopped. Finally she turned around, switched off the headlights, and drove slowly back to where the truck had turned off.

Near the entrance to the road she stopped. Up the road a ways she saw a dark bulk hidden in the trees. After a moment's indecision she drove Tom's roadster off onto the side of the road, climbed out, crawled under a fence and began creeping slowly up through the field.

The truck now, she told herself, was to get as close as she dared until she could tell what was going on. Then back to the roadster, drive away quick, and stop at the nearest filling station to telephone for help. That she would be safe once she was back in the roadster, she knew.

Those big trucks weren't built for speed, and the roadster was.

There was a hedge along the road that hid her from sight. She crept up behind it cautiously, oblivious of brambles, until she was directly opposite the truck. Then she peered carefully through the hedge.

There were two trucks standing there, one the Bristow truck, the other a strange one, a little smaller. There were voices in the distance, Hugo Blake's and others, unknown to her.

"... went off very smoothly," Hugo was saying. "We managed it so the important crates are near the door. That way we won't have to unload the whole truck."

"Ping," a voice said. "I'll save time and time's important. It might look suspicious if you were late."

Another voice said gruffly, "Well, let's not stand here talking all night, let's get at those crates."

Nancy crept as close to the hedge as she dared, close enough to see what was being done. She could see what was happening. The larger crates were being taken off the Bristow truck and others, exactly the same, were being loaded on in their place.

So that was it!—The dies from the Bristow plant were to be exchanged for others, probably made somewhere else. That was what she needed to know.

If she could only get a close enough look at those other men to be able to identify them!

A new sound made her turn around. A siren.

She looked back toward the road. The headlights of a police car were speeding toward them. Then help was coming. But the police car stopped, at the exact place where she had left the roadster.

Suddenly she understood. Tom, finding his car gone, must have reported it stolen. The usual calls had gone out over the police radio, and she had been traced. The police had found the car and were investigating it now, with no idea of what was going on a little farther up the road.

The irony of it forced a bitter smile to her lips. Still, since the police were here, it didn't matter now what had brought them.

The men by the truck had stopped what they were doing and were staring in the direction of the police car. Sudden terror at the thought of discovery swept over her. She began running toward the police car, trying to keep in the shelter of the hedge, stumbling over stones and brambles as she went.

There was a muffled exclamation behind her and she realized she had been seen. Footsteps, running foot-steps, were behind her now. She ran faster, desperately, gasping for breath.

Ahead of her, only a little way, was the police car and safety. It was like running through a nightmare. She tried to draw one last breath to scream. In the same instant rough hands grasped at her arms from behind, she struggled for an instant to keep from falling.

"So! You're the one!"

## CHEMISTRY HELPS TO TRAIN CANADA'S STUDENT BOMBERS

By C. P. C. Downman, Editor C-I-L Oval



Photo R. C. A. P.

Canadians, who have always ranked high among the Empire's marksmen, are now learning a new kind of marksmanship. Day after day, from aeroplanes which drone steadily across the skies high over Lake Erie's north shore, student bombers drop practice bombs with increasing accuracy on floating and stationary targets.

As pupils at the Dominion's largest bombing and gunnery school they are finding out how to keep their eyes on the target while traveling at 205 miles an hour.

Air bombing is a scientific occupation requiring a knowledge of mathematics, steady nerves, quick thinking and capable hands. At the Jarvis School on Lake Erie, Number 1 of several bombing and gunnery schools to be established under the Commonwealth Air Training Plan, nearly 100 training planes are in constant action.

By the administrative, instructional and maintenance staff consists of 800 men, mostly R.C.A.F. personnel. Before going to Jarvis the student fliers have gone through most of the air training courses, passing rigid tests and accumulating considerable knowledge of flying before they enter this final stage.

Air pilots spend the last two weeks of their training period at Jarvis. The student is supplied with racks of practice bombs and sent out over targets on land and water. Chemistry, which enters in many ways into the making of aircraft, also makes an important contribution to bomber

### THROAT SORE?

For common ordinary sore throat

JUST RUB ON

MINARD'S  
"KING OF PAIN"  
LINIMENT

She turned to see the rage-distorted face of Hugo Blake.

(To Be Continued)

## New Type Barrage Balloon

Has Lethal Wires And Can Fly At Higher Altitudes

Col. J. L. Llewellyn, parliamentary secretary to the ministry of aircraft production, told the British House of Commons that a new type of barrage balloon has been developed with "lethal" wire attached. He said the balloon would fly higher than previous types.

"We believe in keeping the balloons lethal so that if an airplane hits them the almost inevitable probability is that it will be brought to ground," Col. Llewellyn said.

Major Victor Casella, Conservative, asked if research was proceeding with the possibility of flying balloons at even greater height. He said that in France some had flown to the height of 20,000 feet.

Col. Llewellyn said these French balloons only went to 15,000 feet, which is higher than those at present flown over London, but the French balloon was not lethal.

## Canada's Oil Reserve

World's Largest Known Oil Deposit Lies In Northern Alberta

Canada's generally do not realize the Dominion possesses the greatest oil reserve in the world, Max Ball of Edmonton said in an address before the Canadian Institute of Mining and Metallurgy at Montreal.

"The world's largest known oil deposit lies in northern Alberta, and the famous oil fields of the Athabasca region contain several times as much oil as all the other proved reserves of the world," said Ball, president of the Abasand Oils Ltd., of Edmonton.

Herman Goering claims to be descended from the Plantagenet line of English kings. But then, most family trees have a few rotten branches that should be pruned off.

In England, books about World War I are still being published at the rate of 500 a year.

## The Cheshire Cheese

Damage Caused By Fire Will Take Months To Repair

The following is part of a London letter to the Hamilton, Ont., Spectator: Thousands of Canadian visitors to London have visited and perhaps lunched at the Cheshire Cheese, the ancient inn of Fleet-street. It has been burned out. But not this time by the Nazi. It had an ordinary accidental fire devoid of all "blitz" association. It was burned out in the Great Fire of London in 1666; it escaped in the second great fire of 1940, only a bomb slightly damaging the top story. Now it will be some months before it can be restored and put into use again.

Newspapermen frequented it in numbers, except when, during the tourist season, they were crowded out by curious visitors who wanted to see the chair in which, so Dr. Samuel Johnson thought, Shakespeare sat, and also the visitors' book. The parrot, successor to a more famous bird, was rescued after the fire from the cellar where he had like most other Londoners, gone for shelter. He whistles, rather than swears, as his predecessors used to do.

"The Cheese," as Fleet street called it, retained all its ancient character. It had high-backed box pews, sawdust on the floor, long churchwarden pipes, electric lighting that looked like anything but what it really was, and a notice over the centuries-old doorstep reading: "Customers are requested to mind the step which is part of the antiquity of the House and shows use for centuries by frequenters."

## GEMS OF THOUGHT

BOOKS

Books are standing counsellors and preachers, always at hand, and always disinterested; having this advantage over oral instructors, that they are ready to repeat their lesson as often as we please—Chambers.

The colleges, while they provide us with libraries, furnish no profusion of books; and I think no chair is so much needed—Emerson.

Be as careful of the books you read, as of the company you keep; for your habits and character will be as much influenced by the former as by the latter—Paxton Hood.

The book to read is not the one which thinks for you, but the one which makes you think. No book in the world equals the Bible for that—James McCosh.

The Bible is the learned man's masterpiece, the ignorant man's dictionary, the wise man's directory—Mary Baker Eddy.

No book can be so good as to be profitable when negligently read—Seneca.

Wanted To Know Answer

Partially Solved Crossword Puzzle Worried British War Workers

Four war production workers in Watford, Staffordshire, England, asked the Cincinnati Enquirer for the correct answer to a crossword puzzle published in its edition of last Sept. 8.

The Britons found the paper packed around a machinery shipment from Cincinnati.

"We have endeavored to solve the puzzle during those short periods from time to time when it is deemed advisable to adjourn from our labors," they wrote, enclosing the partially worked puzzle.

"If it be possible we should be glad to learn just what 'meat' is roasted on a skewer and why?"

The Enquirer's solution to the puzzle showed that "meat roasted on a skewer" is kabob, also known as city chicken.

Russia's Farms Mechanized

Russia claims that its farms are rapidly becoming mechanized. A Moscow report says that more than 500,000 tractors, nearly 170,000 harvester combines and 200,000 trucks are operated on the fields of the Soviet. Their total capacity is 27,000,000 horsepower.

Would Be Some Melon

A farmer of Hope, Arkansas, has an ambition which many people will applaud. He wants to grow a watermelon which will feed 100 people. He has already grown melons weighing from 146 to almost 200 pounds.

The sports pages make much of the fact that certain baseball "stars" are holding out, which seems particularly inconsequential in view of the way in which the British All-Stars are holding out across the Atlantic.

Fort Bliss is located at El Paso, Texas. 2405

**FREE PICTURES!**

OF BRITAIN'S FIGHTING PLANES

(Beautifully Coloured and Mounted)

SPITFIRE, HURRICANE, DEFYANT, SHORLICK, THE FLYING BOAT, WELLINGTON BOMBER AND BLENHEIM BOMBER

Don't miss this opportunity!

Just take a label from a tin of CROWN SYRUP—write on the back your name and address and the title of the picture you want... (1 label for each picture). Mail the label to Dept. 78, The Canada Starch Company Limited, Box 217, Winnipeg. Your choice of pictures will be mailed to you immediately.

**CROWN SYRUP**

Canada's Great Syrup

Work All Day And Be Prepared For Night Calls

J. Norman Lodge, in Toronto Daily Star, says: The home guards who patrol this coast by night and do their ordinary work by day are tough.

I know, because I've just accompanied Charley Howard, 40-year-old butcher and veteran of the last great war, on a 24-hour tour of duty.

He's gone back to his work in his butcher shop, fresh as a daisy. But even though I am seven years younger, the lack of sleep and the biting wind on the cliffs have been too much for me. I'm going back to bed.

I joined Charley at his shop at 9:30 a.m. and stayed with him there through the day. He sold meat until 6 p.m. with only two short breaks for tea.

We had to hurry through supper at Charley's house to get to guard headquarters at 6:45. From 7 to 9 there were drills and lectures.

At 9 we dropped into a pub for a pint of ale, then out into the cold wind for a hike up a cliff that seemed like the Cliffs of Moen.

Three guardsmen were assigned to posts, and Charley drew what felt to me like the most windproof spot on the cliff. Until 11, I walked with him as he patrolled his area, gazing across the strait into pitch darkness. We heard nothing, saw nothing.

Coming down from the cliff, I thought we were bound for a session with the sandman, but not so. Charley relieved Betty, a pretty barmaid, at the fire-watching post she had held from 9 to 11:30.

At 11 a.m. Charley was on watch ended, and I thought, "Now for bed." I was wrong again. Charley took me back to guard headquarters where he had to bunk down "on call."

Twice between then and 5 a.m. air raid alerts roused us, and I trotted along as Charley was having to be watching. But no fire bombs fell, and at 5 we went to Charley's to sleep until 8:30 then up to open the butcher shop again.

"How long have you been doing this?" I asked Charley.

"Since last June," he said, "but not always like this. We've only been on this kind of duty since heavy air raids started in September."

Most of these home guardsmen are around 48 and veterans of the great war, but there are many youngsters of 15 to 19. It's a fairly common sight to see a youth 17 in charge of a squad of veterans.

The members come from both sides of the tracks. A saloonkeeper is a sergeant while the big banker is a private.

Blankets For Sheep

A new idea which has spread from Australia and New Zealand to the larger sheep flocks of the United States is the use of blankets, or "rugs" for older sheep. It is fairly well proven that the fine wool breeds, at least, grow a finer, heavier and cleaner fleece when their bodies are protected from wind, dust and rain.

"Don't worry" makes a better motto when you add "others."

Some parrots have been known to live for 80 years.

## London's Civilian Guards

Work All Day And Be Prepared For Night Calls

J. Norman Lodge, in Toronto Daily Star, says: The home guards who patrol this coast by night and do their ordinary work by day are tough.

I know, because I've just accompanied Charley Howard, 40-year-old butcher and veteran of the last great war, on a 24-hour tour of duty.

He's gone back to his work in his butcher shop, fresh as a daisy. But even though I am seven years younger, the lack of sleep and the biting wind on the cliffs have been too much for me. I'm going back to bed.

I joined Charley at his shop at 9:30 a.m. and stayed with him there through the day. He sold meat until 6 p.m. with only two short breaks for tea.

We had to hurry through supper at Charley's house to get to guard headquarters at 6:45. From 7 to 9 there were drills and lectures.

At 9 we dropped into a pub for a pint of ale, then out into the cold wind for a hike up a cliff that seemed like the Cliffs of Moen.

Three guardsmen were assigned to posts, and Charley drew what felt to me like the most windproof spot on the cliff. Until 11, I walked with him as he patrolled his area, gazing across the strait into pitch darkness. We heard nothing, saw nothing.

Coming down from the cliff, I thought we were bound for a session with the sandman, but not so. Charley relieved Betty, a pretty barmaid, at the fire-watching post she had held from 9 to 11:30.

At 11 a.m. Charley was on watch ended, and I thought, "Now for bed." I was wrong again. Charley took me back to guard headquarters where he had to bunk down "on call."

Twice between then and 5 a.m. air raid alerts roused us, and I trotted along as Charley was having to be watching. But no fire bombs fell, and at 5 we went to Charley's to sleep until 8:30 then up to open the butcher shop again.

"How long have you been doing this?" I asked Charley.

"Since last June," he said, "but not always like this. We've only been on this kind of duty since heavy air raids started in September."

Most of these home guardsmen are around 48 and veterans of the great war, but there are many youngsters of 15 to 19. It's a fairly common sight to see a youth 17 in charge of a squad of veterans.

The members come from both sides of the tracks. A saloonkeeper is a sergeant while the big banker is a private.

Blankets For Sheep

A new idea which has spread from Australia and New Zealand to the larger sheep flocks of the United States is the use of blankets, or "rugs" for older sheep. It is fairly well proven that the fine wool breeds, at least, grow a finer, heavier and cleaner fleece when their bodies are protected from wind, dust and rain.

"Don't worry" makes a better motto when you add "others."

Some parrots have been known to live for 80 years.

## PATENTS

AN OFFER TO EVERY INVENTOR. List of inventions and full instructions sent free. THE RAMSAY COMPANY, Registered Patents, 275 Bank Street, Ottawa, Canada.





# CHINOOK UNITED CHURCH

Church Service 2:30 p. m.  
Sunday School 10:30 a. m.  
All are cordially invited to attend

## RESTAURANT

Meals at all hours  
FRESH OYSTERS  
All Kinds Tobacco and Cigarettes  
SOFT DRINKS and Confectionary  
ICE CREAM

## Mah Bros

For  
PRAYING  
Or  
TRUCKING  
Any Kind  
Satisfaction  
Guaranteed  
ROBINSON  
CARTAGE

For Better Light...  
Better Sight  
USE  
**EDISON MAZDA LAMPS**  
CANADIAN GENERAL ELECTRIC CO. LIMITED

Pep Up  
YOUR RADIO  
Specify  
**GENERAL ELECTRIC**  
Pre-tested  
**RADIOTRONS**  
CANADIAN GENERAL ELECTRIC CO. LIMITED

## Chinook Hotel

A Home Away From Home

Try Our Meals  
GOOD ROOMS

W. H. Barros Prop.

## WAR SERVICES DRIVE FOR FUNDS WILL RECEIVE SUBSTANTIAL SUM FROM ALL PARTS IN SOUTH ALTA.

Six Appeals in One Meets With Widespread Favor—Future Appeals will See Effort to Consolidate Into Just Two Projects

Organizations serving Canada's air-men, soldiers and sailors abroad and at home will be assisted to the extent of \$120,000 from Southern Alberta. Devoted to this purpose and with A. Craig Pierce, Drumheller farmer and a past president of the Calgary Board of Trade, as its general chairman, a working committee has set up offices in the Renfrew Building, Calgary.

Senator W. A. Buchanan, Lethbridge and M. M. Porter, K.C., Calgary, are joint honorary chairmen of the Southern Alberta Division, and W. A. Austin, Didsbury, and S. B. Chamberlain, Calgary, are vice-chairmen. Mr. Chamberlain is in charge of Calgary city organization.

"Canadian War Services Fund Inc. of which the Southern Alberta endeavor is a part, has been created following a close study by the Minister of War Services, in collaboration with representatives of war service organizations, toward the consolidating of the previous separate drives into one national effort," Mr. Pierce stated. "It was on the insistence of the people that the principle of six appeals in one was accepted, not only to do away with the duplication of effort and expense, but also to relieve us of confusion in responding to what seemed endless calls."

"The Minister of War Services has indicated that throughout the balance of the war every effort will be made to consolidate appeals to the public into two projects—one each spring for war services (the impending campaign is the first of these), and one each autumn for domestic charities," said Mr. Pierce. "War services organizations include the Canadian Legion, Knights of Columbus, Salvation Army, Y.M.C.A., Y.W.C.A. and I.O.D.E. Each of these provides comforts, personal services, recreation huts, mobile canteens, entertainment, religious services and sports for thousands of Canadian members of His Majesty's forces. These special services and home contacts, so important in the lives of Canadian boys now fighting democracy's battles, can be provided in no other way than through these organizations. We must not curtail them."

The campaign starts on March 24th, and Mr. Pierce is devoting all of his time to the work. He has an executive secretary, E. W. Brunson, and as publicity director, Leonard D. Nesbitt. A corps of workers is being enlisted in each local district.

"This work is distinctly apart from any city or community effort for local charities," Mr. Pierce stated. "It is a national movement undertaken under government auspices. This is a time of grave anxiety and stress, and we all want to do our utmost for those who fight our battles. Canadian War Services Inc. provides an efficient medium through which we may do so. Any contributions made by people living in Canada are as nothing compared to the suffering and deprivations of the heroic citizens of Great Britain." Major General A. D. McRae, C.B., J.M.G., is chairman of the National Campaign Committee, and Brigadier General Alex Ross, O.M.G., D.S.O., D., vice-chairman. Others in the personnel of the Southern Alberta Division are John Burns, national advisory board representative and Col. J. G. Sanders, C.M.G., D.S.C., honorary treasurer.

### Local Committee Formed

At an organization meeting held in the Memorial Hall on March 8th, the following executive committee was appointed for the Hanna district:

Chairman, Father Harnett; Secretary, B. R. Stock; Treasurer, G. C. Sodal.

Representative of I.O.D.E.; Mrs. A. G. Bond and Mrs. P. Baxendale.

Representative of K. of C. G. Sadusky and C. R. Schulthes.

Representative of Salvation Army, Capt. (Miss) Bray and Mrs. E. E. Holmes.

Representative of Canadian Legion, W. W. Ruddy and H. G. T. Mann.

The secretary was instructed to call a meeting of the above committee as soon as possible upon receipt of further information and supplies from the Calgary office, which should be about Wednesday or Thursday of this week.

## LOCAL NEWS

Mr. Lloyd Robinson Mr. and Mrs. James Aitken, and Jack and Mrs. Lee returned Monday night from Calgary, where they attended the funeral of Mr. W. S. Lee.

Miss M. Byler returned home Monday night from Edmonton, where she spent a short visit with her brother Carmen, who is leaving shortly for the East to undergo training for the Air Force.

Mrs. Frank Coates and daughter Mary left Tuesday night for Calgary.

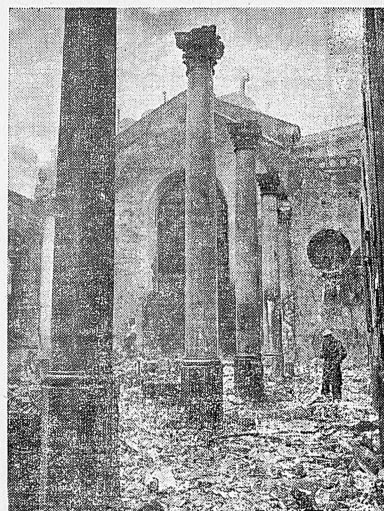
Mrs. J. Blagau, Sr., and Mrs. Peterson, Sr., went to Calgary this week.

Mr. Ethan Hagey, who has been spending the winter months in Calgary, returned to Chinook this week, and is spending the remainder of the winter with Mr. O. D. Harrington.

Mr. Dan Drysdale was a Chinook visitor last week.

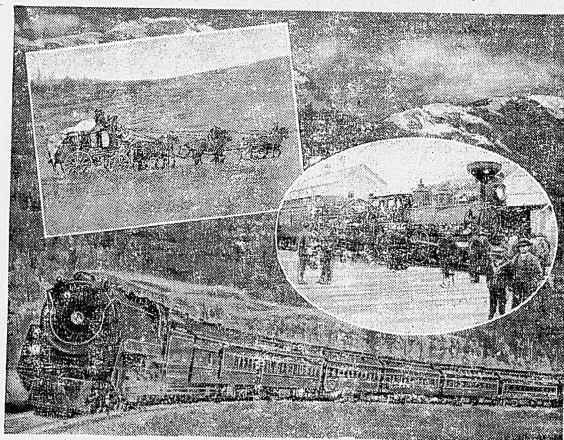
Mrs. C. F. Rutley of Kindersley, Sask. visited this week at the Lee home in Chinook.

## BOMBS WHERE SHAKESPEARE WORSHIPPED



The ruins of the ancient London church of St. Mary the Virgin, Aldermanbury, where Shakespeare worshipped regularly. The church was demolished by German bombs during a recent raid on London.

## Sixty Years of Progress



Sixty years of faithful and valuable service to Canada form the background for the sixtieth anniversary of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company in mid-February.

On February 15, 1881, the Government of Sir John A. Macdonald granted a charter for the building by a private company of a railway to the Pacific Coast. Two days later, the Canadian Pacific Railway Company was organized on an official basis and a glorious new era of Canada's history had begun.

The Canada of 1881 was an infant country, its sparsely settled portions separated from each other by dense wilderness. Confederation itself was in danger because of lack of communication between provinces. Railway connection with British Columbia had been promised but in ten years the work accomplished had been negligible.

The story of the building of the transcontinental line can be summed up in the statement that it was completed in half the time called for in the charter, with a pitifully small subsidy considering what had been granted in other places, and in face of the

most bitter of political opposition. Time and again the whole project, including every cent of the builders' personal fortunes, seemed lost. The growth of the Canadian Pacific Railway and of Canada represents sixty years of mutual co-operation, each aiding in and benefiting from the other's strength and prosperity.

In 1881, Canada was a country with 4,224,810 population, possessing total export trade of \$35,944,701 and import trade of \$90,488,329. Its field crops were worth \$155,277,427, its dairying \$2,745,293, and its manufactures \$308,676,068. In the last year of record, Canada's estimated population was 11,215,000, exports totalled \$1,778,254,000 and imports \$1,081,550,000. Field crops were worth \$551,228,000, dairying \$217,716,929 and manufactures \$3,357,681,266.

The Canadian Pacific Railway's growth in the same period has been equally amazing. There was practically nothing in 1881. Now the company has 17,169 miles of rail lines in Canada, 55 ocean, coastal and lake steamships, hotels with a total of 5,294 rooms as well as summer homes, 1,767 locomotives and 82,714 pieces of rolling

stock. Its property and equipment represent an investment of more than one billion dollars. Other facts of interest concerning the world's greatest transportation system are that it operated 370,000 circuit miles of telegraph line last year and carries 120,000 passengers across the Atlantic in a normal year. In 1940 the Canadian Pacific rail services carried nearly eight million passengers a total of more than 924 million passenger miles, in addition to transporting approximately 37 million tons of freight representing more than sixteen billion ton miles. During last year the company paid out in taxes more than nine million dollars and, since incorporation, a total of approximately 172 million dollars. The gross earnings in 1940 totalled \$170,964,000, every dollar of which represented a unit of service to the Dominion and the Empire.

The illustrations above are symbolic of 60 years of progress and show an early stage coach which was more romantic than comfortable; the arrival of the first transcontinental train at the Pacific Coast on July 4, 1885, and the modern transcontinental train, "The Dominion."